

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

VOLUME XXXI NO. 200

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1912.

PRICE TWO CENTS

CLAIM FOR TOWER RENT IS REJECTED

Board of Public Works Refused to Pay Bill for Clock Privilege on Majestic Theater.

CONCRETE CONTRACT AWARDED

Test of Bloomfield Brick Laid in Front of the German Lutheran Church Is Ordered.

The old controversy regarding the legal status of the clock on the tower of the Majestic Theatre was taken up again at the meeting of the board of public works last night, the question having been brought to life by a claim of the Opera House Company for \$75 for tower rent. The bill was presented at a recent meeting of the council, but was referred to the public works board for investigation.

The letter to the Republican is as follows:

A Safety Committee Meeting was held last night in the People's opera house at Washington, by the General Safety Committee from Baltimore. All officials and employees of the Indiana division who could, attended this meeting, although the employees and citizens of that place did not turn out as they should, those who did showed an interest in this "Great Human Movement." A similar meeting was held in this city last spring and you will remember that there was a full house and standing room was at a premium, which was conclusive evidence that the business people of Seymour have a kindly interest in the railroad people's personal as well as financial welfare. We feel that the citizens are interested in us and in return, we are interested in them which is the proper spirit and should be the cardinal principle of all progressive citizens of a prosperous city.

I venture to say had the word been passed around that the views to be shown last night were views of a new tract or plot of ground donated by the people of Vine to the Railroad Company for shops and yards at that place that the opera house would not have held one-half the people who would have been clamoring for admission, for they would have realized that their financial interests were involved which is another proof that the business men of that city are only interested in the railroad man in a financial way. With the shops there employing some five or six hundred men, a terminal for the Illinois Division, the revenue which comes to that city each month is surely enough to justify the people, especially the business people to be vitally interested in the railroad man and his work. What is to the interest of the railroad man should be of interest to every citizen, especially where the future prosperity of the city depends upon the success of the railroad man. Again a compliment to the merchants and citizens of Seymour. We know that you are interested in us and we are interested in you and your prosperity, and we all feel that any encouragement or assistance that can be given us by the people of this city will be cheerfully given. A word to the railroad man. When "pay day" comes, pay the man who has been kind in giving you a credit

After some debate among the members of the board it was finally voted to reject the claim. Mr. Misch moved that a committee of three be appointed to confer with the Opera House officers and come to an agreement for all future time. His motion was carried and Chairman Davison appointed Misch, Taskey and W. R. Day as members of the committee.

The bid of Harry Marberry for concrete work was accepted. The council decided some time ago to award

(Continued on Page 4, Column 3.)

WATCH FOR OUR BIG SALE —ON—

Rexall Toilet Articles

For One Week Only, Beginning MONDAY, AUG. 12.

Andrews Drug Co.

Registered Pharmacists. Phone 633.

"SAFETY FIRST" MEETING HELD

Only Small Number Attend Public Session of the Committee Held at Washington.

EMPLOYEE GIVES HIS VIEWS

Commends Seymour Merchants For Interest They Show in The Railroad Man and His Work.

The communication which is published below was written by a local employee of the B. & O. S.W. and shows the friendly feeling which exists between the B. & O. S.W. railroad employees and the Seymour merchants. The writer takes occasion to report the "safety meeting" held at Washington and compares the attendance of business men in that city with the number who attended a similar meeting held here about a year ago.

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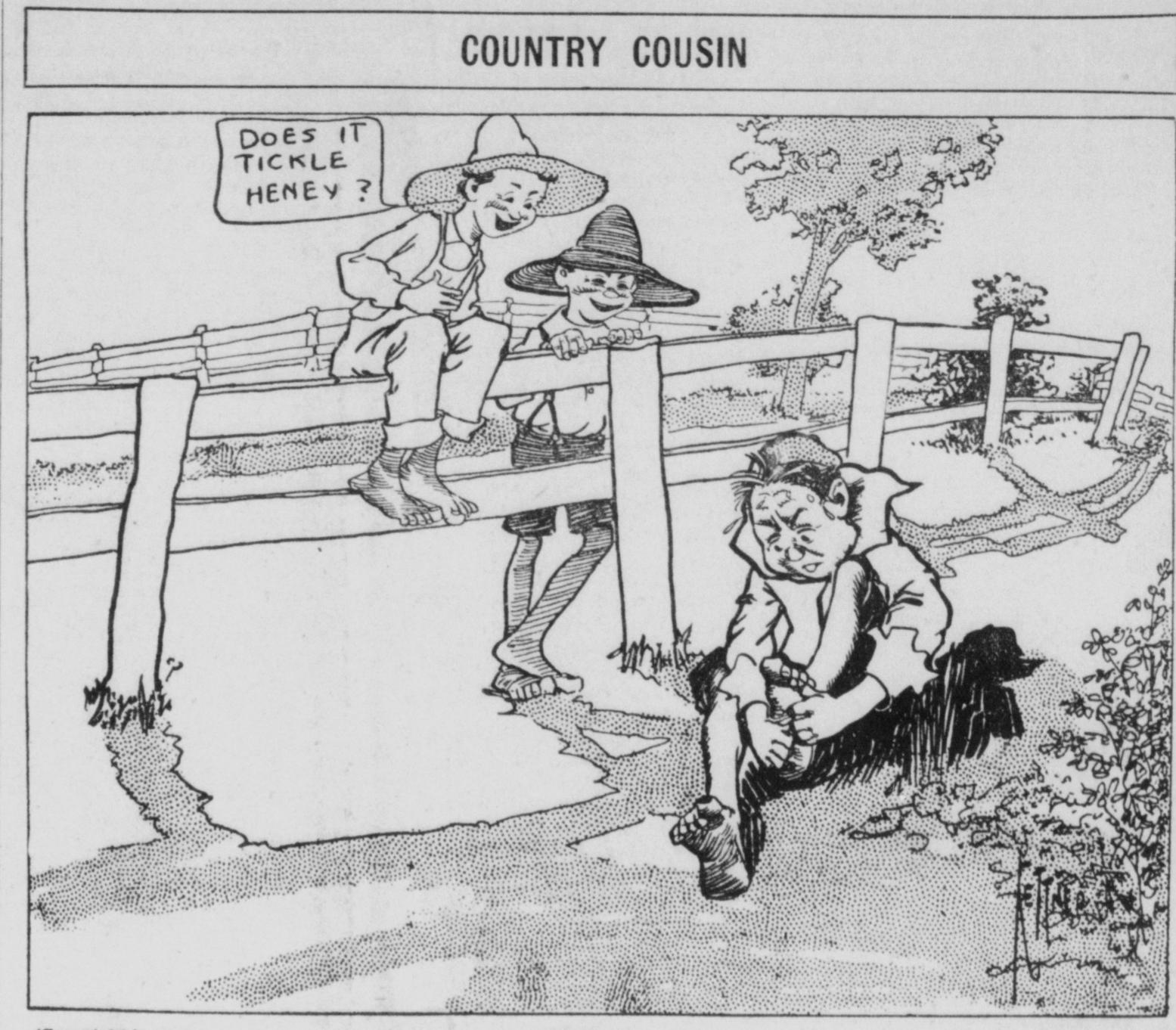
Peaches!!!

Are you ready to can, the price is right.

\$1.75
Per Bushel
Basket

fancy, free stone, large in size.
All kinds of Jars, Lids, Rubbers, Par
Wax and Fillers at the lowest price.

Hoadley's



(Copyright)

"Nettles."

ROOSEVELT SPOKE AT CONVENTION

Colonel's Address Was the Principal

Feature of the Program for
The Day.

BEVERIDGE IS CHAIRMAN

Rules Committee Adopts Charge in
Basis of Representation for
Future Conventions.

(Special to the Republican.)
Chicago, Aug. 6.—The second day of the Progressive National Convention convened at the Coliseum shortly after twelve o'clock today. The address of Theodore Roosevelt was the principal number on the program. The Colonel was escorted from his hotel to the Coliseum by the members of the special committee appointed yesterday.

The vice-presidential situation loomed large in today's developments. The real candidates are Governor Johnson, of California; Judge Ben B. Lindsey, of Colorado; and John M. Parker, Democrat, of New Orleans. In addition there are several compromise candidates who have rods up and are hoping that the lightning will strike them.

The Resolution Committee worked on the platform until a late hour last night and it was expected that a committee of seven delegates would be appointed to confer with Roosevelt about the platform today.

The rules committee of the convention adopted the suggestion of Roosevelt, that the basis of representation in future progressive conventions be changed. Instead of one delegate for

each congressman and senator, as in this convention, or two delegates for each congressman and senator, as in the conventions of the old parties, the new rules provide that one delegate be named for each congressman and senator and that, in addition, one delegate be chosen for each ten thousand votes cast for the progressive party in the last previous election.

The resolutions committee worked on the platform until late hour last night, hearing suggestions on all varieties of planks and discussing the platform in an executive session, which was said at times to have been marked by a number of lively incidents.

It was decided this afternoon that the permanent organization committee would make its report after Roosevelt completed his address. Mr. Beveridge, of Indianapolis requested the committee to invite Roosevelt to speak and he began his address at 1:40 o'clock amid the wild enthusiasm of the delegates and his admirers.

BRUCE TROWBRIDGE IS
BOUND OVER TO COURT

Unable to Give Bond for \$500 and is
Held at County Jail, Until
Trial.

The hearing of Bruce Trowbridge was held at Brownstown this morning before Justice of Peace Thompson and he was bound over to circuit court. He was held upon the charge of larceny for stealing a horse and wagon and some other property at Browns-

town recently.

The Justice fixed his bond at \$500,

but as he was unable to give bond he was taken to the county jail where he will be held until court convenes.

Standard Bearers.

The Standard Bearers of the First M. E. church will meet this evening at 7:30 with Misses Katherine and Hazel Clark. Everybody invited.

Republican Want Ads. Pav.

YOUR CHOICE

\$1.98

75 PAIRS OF MEN'S LOW SHOES,
FORMERLY SOLD FOR \$2.50 to \$3.50

We haven't all sizes in all these shoes, but we have all sizes in some of them. The fact that sizes are broken accounts for the price. Styles

are mainly good—the few that are off were formerly the highest price. These would make comfortable, durable work shoes at a price you generally pay for the cheapest, giving you times the service you get out of an ordinary \$2.00 shoe.

ROSS-SHOES

Gold Mine is Opposite Us.

DURBIN NAMED

FOUR CANDIDATES ARE IN THE RACE

Republican State Convention is Called to Order at Indianapolis This Morning.

OPTION PLANK IS ADOPTED

Names of Cheney, Durbin, Carlisle and Shank Are Presented For Nomination For Governor.

BULLETIN—3:45 P.M.

W. T. Durbin was nominated for governor by acclamation this afternoon. Before the result of the ballot was announced, the other candidates withdrew, and Durbin was given the unanimous vote.

(Special to the Republican.)

Indianapolis, August 6.—The manifestation of patriotism, enthusiasm and loyalty to the Republican party marked the opening of the Republican state convention at Tomlinson Hall this morning. The auditorium was profusely decorated with flags and national colors and the patriotic music by the band brought cheer after cheer from the delegates and spectators who crowded every corner of the hall. Standing room was at a premium soon after the convention opened.

Fred A. Sims, Republican state chairman, called the convention to order, and the prayer was delivered by the Rev. W. D. Parr, of Kokomo. The call for the convention was read by Ed. T. Staley, secretary of the state committee. The call contained the list of state officers for which nominations were to be made.

James E. Watson was introduced and he delivered a ringing Republican speech. He spoke for two hours and was frequently interrupted by the wild applause of the delegates and spectators. Mr. Watson closed his speech at 1:17.

The resolution committee stood eight to five in favor of the local option plank and the majority report was adopted by the convention by a vote of 1004½ to 429½.

Upon the call for nominations for Governor, the names of John C. Cheney, of Sullivan, Lew Shank, of Indianapolis, W. T. Durbin of Anderson and Charles A. Carlisle, of South Bend were presented. The convention then began voting upon the candidates.

Notice to Shippers.

Alexander Shane, general manager of the I. C. & S., has given notice that the company will not receive fruit or melons for the special freight runs later than 9 p.m. The shipments have been so heavy this season that when shippers fail to have the fruit at the stations on time the company can not make schedule time as it makes every effort to do.

Ship Your Goods by
Interurban
Freight or Express.
It's Quick and Sure
I. & L. Traction Co.

NICKEL
3—GOOD BIG REELS—3
"THE GREED OF GOLD"
(Pathé Western)
"THE PRICE OF ART" Selig Drama
"THE NEW PHYSICIAN"
(Lubin Drama)

First show starts at 7:15 p.m.
3 good pictures tonight.

Our pictures are always the latest and best.

WATSON'S PLEA FOR OLD PARTY

Keynote of the Republican Campaign in Indiana.

HISTORIC CLAIM FOR FAVOR

ACCEPTED the Gavel as Temporary Chairman of the Republican State Convention. Former Congressman James E. Watson Made a Stirring Speech Based Upon the Present Issues in State and Nation.

Indianapolis, Aug. 6.—Former Congressman James E. Watson, temporary chairman of the Republican state convention today addressed the delegates, in part, as follows:

This is a government by and through political parties, and, while its present form is maintained, it cannot be governed in any other way; for in this manner alone can the people retain their right of franchise, and by this method only can the majority express itself as to the policy of government it desires. Even those who clamorously decry political parties, themselves at once organize a party in order to bring together those of like mind into a coherent body, that they may give a more potent voice to their ideas and a more efficient expression to their thoughts.

A political party is a voluntary organization of individuals who believe in the same fundamental principles of government, and who, in order to give those principles the energizing vitality of law, agree to support certain well-defined policies of administration, temporarily subordinating their individual opinions and postponing minor matters of difference in order that they may act in unison upon the great principles wherein they agree. The ability to thus organize determines largely the party's fitness to govern, for, unless its members can thus agree, can thus act, party organization is but meaningless form, party responsibility disappears and party action becomes impossible.

Without organized parties, having these qualities of coherence and loyalty, free popular government becomes a confused and continual conflict between a vast multitude of individual opinions, individual interests, individual attractions and repulsions, from which effective government can emerge only by answering the universal law of organization and again forming parties.

Unwavering Faith In Party.

For fifty years the Republican party has repeatedly gone to the country upon the claim that its votaries possessed the power to organize about fixed principles of government and along well established lines of conduct, that it had the capacity to enact and execute just laws for the good of the country and the betterment of its people, and that it had the ability to formulate correct policies and the moral courage to enforce them. If, because of a shifting of policies, or an abandonment of principles, or a weakening of moral fibre, or the selfish ambition of men, our party has lost its power of organization, its coherent force, which is its very life, and is divided into factions and jarring and jealous interests disputing and wrangling over the distribution of official patronage, then we are no longer fit to govern and should be hurled from power.

Gentlemen, your presence here today, assembled as you are, for the purpose of adopting a platform and nominating a ticket, attests that you are still possessed of an unwavering faith in the Republican party, in the vitality of its principles, in the wisdom of its policies, in the patriotism of its leaders, in the inspiration of its past, in the strength of its present and that you are buoyant with the hope of its future. And is not your faith justly grounded?

What reason is there why power should be wrested from the hands of the Republican party? What has it done to deserve the censure of the major portion of our citizenship? What has it not done, that it should have done, to add to the morality, and intelligence, the wealth of the happiness of the people of our land? Given power two and fifty years ago, a power it has relinquished but twice in that long stretch of time, what trust has it ever betrayed, what mission has it not fulfilled, when has it ever proven false to the highest interests or the dearest concerns of the people of this land?

And, on the other hand, what has the Democratic party ever done to warrant the people in intrusting the machinery of government in its hands? For what great act, either legislative or executive, is it responsible since the birth of the Republican party? What policy has it ever espoused that has led to the present condition of the land?

My contention is, that a party, like an individual, has a character, clear and well-defined. The character of the Republican party has been formed in the four and forty years of its power. It is made up of traditions and sentiments that reach back to slavery days; of the stress and burden of historic struggles and sacrifices; of the ineffaceable impress of great leaders; of the invariable application of fixed principles to government; of

the very ingrained habit of thinking and acting along well established lines—always endeavoring to realize in our national life the highest ideals of history—the dreams of those whose leadership has made us what we are.

Other parties have moral men and patriotic men within their folds, but we believe that, because of the influences that gave it birth and have since maintained its life, by the very force of the principles it has striven to vindicate; by the impelling power of the ideals it has ever held before the nation, the Republican party has formed a character which is the surest guaranty of its loyalty to principle and its continued belief in the loftiest ideals of our national life. From what this party has been, we can surely determine what it will be, aye, what it must be. For it cannot escape from its tendencies. It must be true to its ideals. It must prove steadfast to its principles.

On the other hand, the Democratic party, by sheer force of circumstances, has acquired, and now has, the fixed habit of objecting to the existing order of things. It has always represented policies contrary to those of the Republican party. That party has been almost universally successful in national elections and hence its policies have been in force throughout practically all of its party life. Inasmuch as the Republican party has nearly always been in power since it was formed; inasmuch as its policies have been those of the government for forty-eight years out of the last fifty; inasmuch as the Democratic party has always been opposed to those policies and advocated other ideas of government—there has been no other course for it to pursue but to object to the things in which it did not believe, and it has therefore acquired the fixed and unalterable habit of opposition, of finding fault, of pointing out weaknesses, of portraying the evils that afflict us, of holding up the failure of our party to cure all the ills that affect the body politic, of "viewing with alarm," of prophecying disaster unless we change our national policies, of being forever against the administration of affairs by the general government.

That is its habit, its character, and from it, it cannot escape. In its capacity of national critic, it has its usefulness, but when given power, when required to act affirmatively, when pressed to frame legislation to meet the evils it decries; then it shows its utter helplessness and demonstrates its entire inability to build up, to construct. That is the peculiar province of the Republican party. For while it has not at all times met the highest expectations of all its adherents, while it has not yet by any means solved all the problems that confront and perplex the people, yet it is evident from the inherent character of these two parties, that these problems must be solved, if solved at all, by the elements that compose the Republican party and by the fearless application of its national ideals of government.

Result of Republican Rule.

I believe that certain things have occurred within the last fifty years, as the direct result of Republican rule, and that without those things this country would not be what it is today, the wonder and the admiration of the world. I believe that those things that are largely responsible for the existing situation are policies of government, and that out of their operation has come the power that we have at home and the prestige we enjoy abroad. What are they?

In the first place, free labor is one of these policies. This country could not be today what it is if slavery had not been destroyed. (Say nothing of the presence of a giant evil in the land; say nothing of the withering effects of such a system of immorality; give heed only to financial questions and commercial considerations, and even then the present condition of the country could not have resulted had not slavery been destroyed, and the slave been freed.) The Republican party did that and without it we would not, we could not, be the people that we are.

Such physical progress as I have mentioned might be dangerous to the present and menacing to the future, were it not that the virtues and intelligence of the people are equal to the wise regulation of its uses and the stern prevention of its abuses, as all great wealth may be abused, and that side by side our material progress we have developed those other and rarer qualities of mind and heart so essential to a symmetrical nationality. We need have no fear as to the future of our nation when we reflect upon the fact, that, while in Washington's time but 250,000 people out of a population of 5,000,000 acknowledged the authority of their various churches; in 1890 the number had grown to 20,500,000 and to day over 32,000,000 of our 95,000,000 of people are followers of Him who first proclaimed human equality, which each day sees the erection of five new churches in the land and each week finds ten thousand new adherents to the faith of the Divine Man of Nazareth.

In the second place, the nation would not have attained the lofty position that it today occupies among the nations of the world had not the question of national sovereignty been properly settled. Our political opponents at one time believed that the state was greater than the nation. The Republican party settled that question and thus made possible the present greatness of our land.

The next place, and as a phase of the application of its commercial ideal to government, the Republican party has always believed in and has ever endeavored to maintain a currency that is safe and a dollar that is sound, and it has been opposed at every step taken in this direction by an organized and forceful Democracy. It was morally and commercially right to pay all the debt occasioned by the war, and yet the Democratic party proposed repudiation. It was morally and commercially right to resume specie payments, to place beneath the dollar of paper a dollar of gold on which it should be based and in which it should be redeemed, but a hostile party opposed resumption. It was morally and commercially right to prevent it. Does any one imagine that this country would be as prosperous at home or as honored abroad, had the result been different in any of these conflicts?

Fellow citizens what is wrong with this country? Are the rich growing richer and the poor poorer? Is there no just reward for honest toil? Is there a large percentage of our people

downtrodden and submerged and must they remain forever thus? Are free institutions founded on law a failure?

In the fact of our marvelous past and our wonderful present, we do not despond. We come here today to preach a gospel of hope and not one of despair. It is always easy to appeal to envy. Any man of average intelligence can stand on a dry-goods box on any street corner and soon have a hearing if he criticizes the existing condition of things. If gifted with vocabulary he can stir up the envy of the man who has little against the man who has much; of the man who has much against the man who has more, and of everyone against Rockefeller because he has more than anyone else. He may propose no remedy, indeed, he rarely has one, yet he acquires a following.

Increased Cost of Living.

Our Democratic friends are taking advantage of the increased cost of living in our land to raise again the old cry of cheapness, and under it to proclaim as in the old days in favor of buying where you can buy the cheapest. The trouble with our Democratic opponents is that they never learn anything from experience. They ought to know by this time that the terms "cheap" and "dear" are relative and not absolute. Things were never so cheap as when they put their tariff platform into law, and yet we never bought so little. Why? Simply because we did not have the money with which to buy. Clothing was cheap, but our people went unclothed. Food was cheap, but we never had so much hunger in the land. Swarms of unemployed marched by farmers whose fields were filled with generous harvests, but the marchers could not buy and the farmers could not sell. Why? That policy closed our factory doors and turned the farmers' market into the streets, and did it in the name of cheapness.

Building material was cheap then, but nobody built. Land was cheap then, but none was bought or sold save under the hammer of the sheriff. Now clothing may be higher, but our people are well clad. Food is higher, but our people are well fed. Land has doubled in value, and yet more of it was never bought or sold. Why? Simply because the people have the money to buy it with. We learned then that a thing was dear at any price if we did not have the price. And under the same policy they seek to force upon us again the time when we did not have the price. Our people were out of employment and could not get the price, and with things all about us never so cheap, yet never did we have so much want and squalor in our land. Therefore, whether or not a thing is dear or cheap depends upon one's ability to buy that thing, on one's power to purchase that thing.

The Quagmire of Free Trade.

Which is better, to have things very cheap, with scant employment, at low wages, and therefore little money to buy them with, or to have them a little higher, with full employment at good wages and therefore money sufficient to buy them and a comfortable surplus left after buying? The question answers itself. Cheapness does not necessarily imply either prosperity or success, and it is certainly not the sole desideratum in legislation. Benjamin Harrison, who possessed to a remarkable degree the faculty of compressing a whole argument into a statement, summed up all that can be said on this question when he remarked that "a cheap coat meant a cheap man under the coat." And he was pre-eminently right. A thing in this country may be too cheap. It is too cheap when the man who makes it cannot earn an honest American living by making it. What would the farmer get for his produce if his customers were all paid sweatshop wages? He must have for his market the best paid laborers if he would sell his products at a good time. On the other hand, the laborer who receives the best wages does the best work, eats the best food, buys the best clothes, makes the best citizen. Under this policy, our laborers are the best fed, the best clothed, the best housed, the best educated, the most intelligent in the world; with more comfort in their homes and more hope in their hearts than any men who ever toiled on the earth before. Therefore let us not be deceived by this will-o'-the-wisp of cheapness into the quagmires of free trade, where all enjoy abroad. What are they?

In the first place, free labor is one of these policies. This country could not be today what it is if slavery had not been destroyed. (Say nothing of the presence of a giant evil in the land; say nothing of the withering effects of such a system of immorality; give heed only to financial questions and commercial considerations, and even then the present condition of the country could not have resulted had not slavery been destroyed, and the slave been freed.) The Republican party did that and without it we would not, we could not, be the people that we are.

A Gospel of Hope.

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more than any other is back of the movement to destroy the Republican party—the International harvester trust—all assailed in the courts for violation of the law. Is any crisis impending because of his failure in this regard? Is not the crisis a purely political one and has it not been created by those who have been made to feel the lash of the law upon their backs?

Active, Vigilant and Useful.

Since Mr. Taft became president more than a thousand prosecutions have been filed under the provisions of the pure food law, vast quantities of impure foods and drugs have been destroyed and more than five hundred shipments of adulterated foods and drugs have been confiscated. Any crisis here, save in the hearts of those who have been sued?

This, indeed, is the spirit of the time and this is the method of the politician. Who has made a speech in this country in two years extolling the prosperity of our country, or the thrift of our people, or the glory of our institutions? Nobody. All oratory now is of a negative quality and all statesmanship is iconoclastic, and because there are evils in the system the prevailing spirit of the times is to throw it all overboard regardless of the result, and trust to Providence to take care of the future. It has been so before, and it will be so again, and it is our duty, fellow citizens, to stand out against the prevailing tendency of the times until we can take a correct survey of the situation, mark well our bearings and then proceed on our way with that caution that always accompanies true progress.

Notwithstanding this avalanche of adverse criticism, this Niagara flood of antagonistic speech, I believe that nowhere on earth is there such unfettered scope for the independence of individual manhood, nowhere greater security and competency for the family home; nowhere more universal advantages of education for rich and poor alike, nowhere such universal response to all demands of charity and noble plans for relieving distress and improving the condition of mankind; nowhere a more ready quickening of public spirit under the influence of high ideals, nowhere the true ends of government more fully secured than in the life of America today under the government of the constitution.

Taft's Administration.

We are told that a crisis is impending. If that be true, what is the cause of it? Where did it originate? Certainly not with the election of Taft four years ago. Certainly not because of failure on his part to fulfill promises and redeem his pledges. Certainly not because he has not enforced the laws. Certainly not because the Republican party has betrayed its trust, or changed its principles, or altered its policies, or proved faithless to the public.

I challenge any man to show a record of more faithful performance than that of William Howard Taft the last four years. Events that might have distinguished decades have been crowded into years, and the simple truth is that his faithful and impartial efforts to honestly redeem his pledges and to fearlessly enforce the law are largely responsible for the present unrest among the people, and this opportunity is being seized by self-seekers and damagogues, backed by many honest, but mistaken people, to destroy the Republican party and upon its ruins to build a new one that they can lead and govern. What is the record of this administration? Point out its flaws, you who would overthrow it. Not by lurid language, not by newly-coined phrases, or scintillating sentences, can he be condemned, but by the truth alone, and the truth is his vindication. He is never spectacular, he never advertises, he operates no press bureau to herald his own greatness, and therefore the facts about his administration have remained dimmed up, while the vocabularies of denunciation have gone bubbling away.

The Third Party Movement.

The simple truth is that the third party movement was made possible by two acts of the Taft administration; one, Canadian reciprocity, which alienated the friendship of a large number of farmers, and the other, the suit against the steel trust which brought forth the cash that is financing this new venture in the political world. Roosevelt had been for years just as ardent an advocate of Canadian reciprocity as Taft ever was, but when he got into his campaign and felt the force of the sentiment against it, with a facility most remarkable, he veered around to the other side and declared against it, but he did it by saying that "he had not read the bill."

The truth is that on many occasions he has openly and boldly declared in favor of absolute free trade with Canada, and a man is not compelled to "read the bill" to know what that means. Taft believed reciprocity to be right and therefore stood by it to the end, though now, of course, he realizes that it is a dead issue and one that will not be revived.

As to the steel trust prosecutions and their resultant effects, George W. Perkins has never denied that he financed the initial campaign for Colonel Roosevelt, and only four days ago declared that "the Roosevelt movement had had plenty of money in the past and would continue to have plenty so long as its aims are as high as they now are." Its aims seem to be to beat Taft, and Perkins' aims seem to be to be revenged for the suit against the steel and harvester trusts, which are still pending and which he hopes to have dismissed by the administration change. And thus President Taft is made to feel the force of the money power against which our friends so eloquently proclaim.

Gentlemen: Are we not as worthy

now as four years ago, when we were all together as one coherent party? If not, wherein have we weakened or fallen away?

Are we not as vigorous for good and as virile for righteous government as two years ago, when we all marched under one banner in Indiana and followed one leader? If not, in what consists our betrayal of pledged principles or our apostacy to plighted policies? Wherein is our great change that so many who toiled and struggled with us but two years ago should find us so unworthy now?

When the "Crisis" Began.

We know precisely when this crisis began in Indiana. We know that it began the very hour that Albert J. Beveridge learned that he could not be re-elected to the United States senate. And it began in the nation the very moment that Theodore Roosevelt learned that he was not the nominee of the Chicago convention. Had he been, there would have been no crisis. Had he been, he would today be the champion of the same rock-ribbed party regularity he had always been up to the hour of his defeat.

"Oh, but this is a question of principle," they say. I deny it. What is my proof? It is simple and direct. The new party is built up wholly about the personality of Theodore Roosevelt. If he had been nominated at Chicago there would have been no third party, and everybody knows it. Time and again after the platform had been adopted at Chicago, Theodore Roosevelt stated and repeated and reiterated that he was willing to accept the nomination on that platform. What room is there, then, for this mock devotion to heroic principles? And it was not until after that convention had declared Taft its nominee that he came to the conclusion that the platform was wholly bad, that the party was full of corruption, that the country was boss-ridden, and that he alone was called to release the throat of freedom from the clutch of despotism.

Theodore Roosevelt might have named a compromise candidate at Chicago. In the interest of harmony and party fealty, the Taft forces might have yielded to such an arrangement, and yet, when it was proposed to him that he name any one of his trusted leaders, he denounced the proposition in bitter terms. When it was suggested to him that he could probably nominate Governor Hadley, he furiously spurned the offer, and, fearing lest some other person might be nominated, at once wrote a letter to the convention, which was read by Allen of Kansas, in which he commanded his followers to vote for nobody but himself. And yet he proclaims that he is against bosses.

State Finances.

But what of the record in the state? What has this Democratic administration done to command it to the people? Why should it be repeated for the next four years? I shall recite to you briefly its financial mismanagement alone, and shall ask then the electorate whether or not it shall be returned to power.

Four thousand dollars a day is a conservative estimate of the higher cost of Democratic state administration in Indiana. It is not alone in a state payroll increased 25 per cent by the Democrats; it is not alone in increased salaries in state offices and state institutions; it is not alone through the creation of new bureaus; it is not alone in wasteful buying, or in forced loans from the sinking fund and the common school fund; it is not alone in the enactment of expensive laws; it is not alone in the burdening of townships, counties, cities, towns and the state itself with new expenses under recklessly drawn legislation, that the higher cost of Democratic state administration is to be discovered. It is rather in the cumulative effects

THE COLOR LINE TIGHTLY DRAWN

Southern Darkies Barred from Roosevelt Convention.

THEY SAY THEY WILL BOLT

Complaining Bitterly at Being Run Through the "Rock Crusher" After Being "Road Rollerized" Out of the Convention, Dusky Delegates From Dixie Breathe Vengeance Against the Colonel's Bull Moosers.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—His letter to Julian Harris, the Bull Moose provisional national committeeman for Georgia, did not settle the question of negro delegate representation from the south at this convention, Colonel Roosevelt found out when he reached Chicago. There were a score of colored men from Florida, Mississippi and Alabama waiting in the Congress hotel outside the rooms of Mr. Roosevelt, demanding that he come to their rescue and thwart the desire of the southern whites to eliminate them from political affairs in the south, so far as the National Progressive party is concerned. Colonel Roosevelt, however, refused to take any further part in the dispute openly, referring the excited colored delegates to his Julian Harris letter and suggesting that this letter be distributed among the southern negro delegates and voters as a tract.

Considering the Effect.

There is a difference of opinion as to just what effect Colonel Roosevelt's attitude regarding the southern negro delegate will have upon the votes of the negroes in the northern states, but Colonel Roosevelt's friends declare they have advised that this attitude of the National Progressive party will not alienate the northern colored vote.

The provisional national committee of the Progressive party was in session when Colonel Roosevelt reached town, and they had a very heated time before the colored contests from the southern states were finally disposed of. The twelve colored delegates from Alabama were refused seats by the committee and received the decision of the committee quietly. The colored delegates from Florida and Mississippi, however, refused to be pacified. Florida sent six colored delegates here and Mississippi ten, and in the Mississippi delegation were two colored delegates to the Taft convention here in June who stood by Roosevelt from first to last. They were ridiculed by their brother delegates because they were now receiving so little consideration from the Roosevelt people.

When the provisional national committee met, Chairman Dixon sent for C. H. Alston, who headed the colored delegates from Florida and interceded with him for half an hour to have the colored delegates abandon peacefully their fight for representation as delegates.

Ammunition to the Press.

"I should think you men would see we want to be fair with you," said Senator Dixon, "and I think you should take our word for it that we have your best interests at heart. You should not embarrass us here as you are doing, insisting upon full recognition as delegates. You will ruin the party if you do not stop furnishing such ammunition as this to the press who are making capital against us out of this question."

"It's all right about your talking about our ruining the party," retorted Alston, "but how about your new party starting out to ruin the colored men in the south by such action as this? We will all suffer personally if you take such action as this, and you will put the black man in the south back twenty-five years in his fight to better himself."

Senator Dixon and other members of the committee continued their efforts to persuade Alston and his colleagues to stop fighting for recognition and Senator Dixon finally offered to admit Alston and his colored delegates from Florida into the convention as "honorary" or "supplemental" delegates, but without the right to vote or to serve on any convention committee. Alston indignantly refused this offer of compromise and insisted that they had money enough to buy tickets for seats in the convention and that they would accept no favors from Senator Dixon.

"We are not looking for sympathy," declared Alston to Senator Dixon, "but we do insist upon our rights as citizens."

When Senator Dixon found the colored delegates were so obdurate, he tried to get H. L. Anderson, the provisional national committeeman from Florida, to agree to the seating of both the black and the white delegates with half a vote each. "Such a thing is impossible," said Mr. Anderson, "and it might just as well be understood that there is no sense in organizing the Bull Moose party in any of the gulf states unless the negro is to be absolutely eliminated from its management and deliberations."

"They talk about the use of the steam roller at the Taft convention," said Alston, "why, a steam roller would be useless here, so the Progressive national committee and Colonel Roosevelt are using a rock crusher."

JAMES E. WATSON

Sounds "Keystone" of Republican Campaign in the Hoosier State.



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REPUBLICANS IN BIG CONVENTION

Hoosier Representatives of the G. O. P. Assembled.

NAMING STATE TICKET TODAY

Gathering of the Delegates Marked by Sounding of Keynote of Campaign, Delivered by Former Congressman James E. Watson, Who Was Given One of the Greatest Ovations of His Career as He Faced the Crowd.

Indianapolis, Aug. 6.—Historic old Tomlinson hall was packed with an interested and cheering crowd when Fred A. Sims, chairman of the Indiana Republican state committee, gave a resounding whack with his gavel, calling the Republican state convention to order shortly after 10 o'clock this forenoon.

Long before the hour of convening the crowd had filled the hall and the arrival of prominent party figures on the stage served as signals to let off the accumulating enthusiasm of the delegates and of the hundreds of onlookers who were packed in the galleries, while the cries for the respective candidates broke out on the slightest provocation. It was clear that the earnest boomers of Lew Shank for governor had effected the most compact organization and the insistent cry "Shank, Shank, Shank!" which had become so familiar in the lobby of the Clappool hotel the evening before, punctuated every lull in the preliminary tumult and shouting. Other candidates, however, had equally faithful followers, though perhaps lacking in the gallery forces which kept Shank's name foremost, and from the delegate body cries for other favorite sons arose with equal insistence. And through it all the band played on, giving during the hour of assembling quite a concert of popular airs.

Fred Sims never did pose as a speechmaker, therefore his remarks calling the convention to order were just about as brief as the law allows and it was with evident relief that he got that part of the job off his mind by introducing the Rev. W. D. Park of Kokomo, who invoked divine guidance in the coming deliberations and the divine blessing upon the work of the convention.

Ed T. Staley, the smiling secretary of the state committee, then read the official call of the convention and called the roll of the counties, all reporting full delegations.

An Ovation For Watson.

Chairman Sims then introduced former Congressman James E. Watson of Rushville as the temporary chairman of the convention, this simple enough act starting the first real uproarious demonstration of the day. "Jim" Watson, candidate for governor four years ago and standby as a spellbinder and "keynoter" in his party for years, has faced many a volley of applause in Tomlinson hall, but it is doubtful if any such demonstration was ever more gratifying to his ears than that which greeted them today. And it was so all through his lengthy speech, the crowd missing no opportunity for cheers for the speaker, who was given another demonstration at the close of his "keynote" address.

The committee on permanent organization then reported, naming Walter Olds of Fort Wayne as permanent chairman and James Cockrum of Oakland City as permanent secretary. The sergeants-at-arms for the convention previously had been selected as follows: Joseph H. Barr, Bruceville, sergeant-at-arms; Matt W. Foster, Evansville; Louis Riley, Corydon; Roy Abrams, Greencastle; John Taylor, Richmond; Charles E. Reed, Winchester; Artie Johnson, Indianapolis; Charles Sharp, Delphi; George McKral, Warsaw; Leo K. Fesler, Indianapolis, assistants.

The ushers, who acted under the direction of Dr. Grant, newcomer of Elwood, chief usher, are: John A. Koch, Evansville; John E. Sedrick, Martinsville; John M. Golziger, Salem; Albert Murphy, North Salem; George P. Beach, Spiceland; Lee Bremer, Winchester; Newman T. Miller, Kokomo; John Miller, Indianapolis; Captain J. R. Henry, Gosport; Dr. C. A. Camp, Rochester; Gustave Haller, Indianapolis.

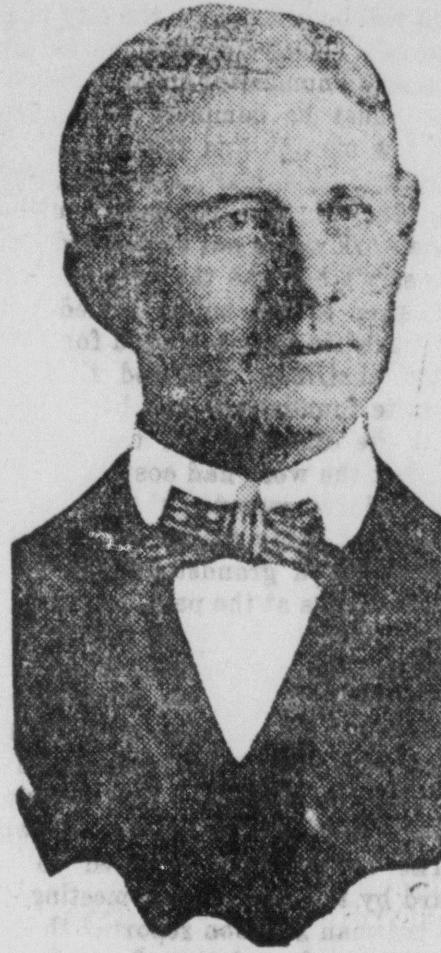
The report of the resolutions committee was listened to with the closest attention on the part of the delegates and was adopted with a roar of approval, after which the convention settled down to the task of naming a ticket. As the hour approached for naming a candidate for governor there was a good deal of speculation as to the outcome of this particular contest. Out of the large field of candidates it was felt that the struggle might be prolonged through many ballots and the interest, both among the delegates and in the galleries, was intense.

Baby Scalded to Death.

Petersburg, Ind., Aug. 6.—The two-year-old child of Charles Willis, principal of the Algiers school, fell into a pot of soup and was so badly burned that death resulted a few hours later. The mother had gone into an adjoining room and the child crawled to the pot of soup and, looking in, lost its balance and fell into the pot.

FRED SIMS.

Head of Indiana Republican State Central Committee.



GETTING READY TO TALK IT OVER

Wilson and Marshall Will Meet This Evening.

THE NOTIFICATION MEETING

Preparatory to the Gathering of the Committee at "the Little White House" Tomorrow, Head of Ticket and His Running Mate Will Shake Hands at Spring Lake This Evening and Tell How It Feels.

Sea Girt, N. J., Aug. 6.—At the new Monmouth hotel, Spring Lake, tonight, Governor Woodrow Wilson, Democratic nominee for the presidency, and Governor Marshall of Indiana, nominee for the vice presidency on the same ticket, will shake hands and talk it over. Governor Marshall, who is to attend the notification ceremonies tomorrow, came to Spring Lake today as the guest of John E. Lamb of Indiana. The governor will drive over during the evening and the two men will be allowed to tell how it feels and what they hope will be done.

Mrs. Marshall will accompany her husband. If Mrs. Wilson can get the better of a vexatious cold that is afflicting her, she may go with her husband and the ladies will have an opportunity to exchange impressions while their husbands have their heads together.

The presidential nominee expressed great pleasure at the opportunity of meeting his running mate. They are old acquaintances. Governor Marshall entertained Governor Wilson in Indiana once, and they found themselves pretty thoroughly in accord with one another on important national questions.

The notification plans are all complete. The committee, headed by Mr. James and accompanied by the Democratic governors and other guests, will arrive about 1 o'clock and partake of a luncheon served in the little White House. When they have finished the governors and other prominent Democrats will take seats in the only roped inclosure on the grounds, in front of the veranda. The notification committee and national committee will find places on the veranda. Mr. James will then deliver himself of his speech, Governor Wilson replying. That is all.

There has been no official announcement of a treasurer because the governor has not been informed whether National Chairman McCombs had been in touch with the chosen individual and had received his acceptance. The news comes to Sea Girt that William J. Bryan will hit the trail of the Bull Moose about Sept. 1.

SIXTY KILLED

Fierce Battle Reported Between Turks and Montenegrins.

Cetinje, Montenegro, Aug. 6.—Reports of serious fighting at Mojkovatz on the Turkish-Montenegrin frontier have reached here. It is stated that the Turks recently raised earthworks on the Montenegro border, whereupon Montenegrin troops were stationed opposite the works and a protest was sent to the Turkish legation here.

There was no disturbance until Sunday, when the Turks fired upon the Montenegrins, killing two of them. Then the Montenegrin troops, supported by the civilian population, made a furious attack on the Turks. The fight was kept up during the day, ending with the Montenegrins successfully storming the Turkish position, capturing the earthworks and destroying a Turkish blockhouse. Fifty Turks and a dozen Montenegrins were killed.

Preferred Seats to Stilwell.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—Rudolph G. Leeds of Richmond was elected Progressive national committeeman for Indiana over Horace C. Stilwell at the first meeting of the Indiana delegation to the Progressive convention. Leeds personally supported Stilwell.

MARSHAL QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, \$1.01; No. 2 red, \$1.01. Corn—No. 3, 77½c. Oats—No. 2 white, 31½c. Hay—Baled, \$10.00@14.00; timothy, \$19.00@21.00; mixed, \$20.00@23.00. Cattle—\$3.00@9.50. Hogs—\$5.00@8.50. Sheep—\$3.00@4.00. Lambs—\$5.00@7.00. Receipts—1,500 hogs; 550 cattle; 200 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.03. Corn—No. 2, 76½c. Oats—No. 2, 52c. Cattle—\$4.00@8.50. Hogs—\$5.00@8.75. Sheep—\$1.25@3.75. Lambs—\$3.00@7.50.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.02. Corn—No. 2, 72c. Oats—No. 2, 50c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00@9.85. Hogs—\$5.25@8.45. Sheep—\$3.25@4.80. Lambs—\$4.60@7.75.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$3.50@4.50. Hogs—\$5.00@4.80. Sheep—\$2.50@3.50. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At Toledo.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At Columbus.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At Louisville.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At Memphis.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At St. Louis.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At New Orleans.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At Atlanta.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At San Antonio.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At Denver.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At Salt Lake City.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At Portland.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At Seattle.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At Los Angeles.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At San Francisco.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At San Jose.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

At Sacramento.

Wheat—\$1.06½. Corn—\$1.07. Oats—\$1.07. Cattle—\$4.00@7.80. Hogs—\$5.50@8.30. Sheep—\$4.50@5.10. Lambs—\$4.00@7.75.

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It's wear will prove it.

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One of the most attractive garments of the summer is the popular middy blouse and we give in this design an excellent example of this delightful waist. This garment is designed for the miss and small woman. It is made to be slipped on over the head and has a beautiful front panel which adds to the charm of the model. Wide rolled-back cuffs are another pretty feature. Linen, pique, poplin, repp and galatea are serviceable materials.

The pattern (5883) is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Age 16 will require 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

To procure this pattern, send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size, and number of pattern.

NO. 5883 SIZE _____
NAME _____
TOWN _____
STREET AND NO. _____
STATE _____

Republican Want Ads. Pay.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. A. J. Pellems spent today in Louisville.

Daniel Spray of Bedford visited at Acme Sunday.

Dr. Scott Applewhite was here from Brownstown today.

Elmer E. Hamilton made business trip to Brownstown today.

Miss Anna Smart of Madison, is the guest of Mrs. H. C. Beyer.

Misses Alma and Josephine Stein-kamp went to Brownstown this morning.

Miss Marie Friche went to St. Louis today to attend an Epworth League meeting.

Charles Mutchmore, of Chestnut Ridge, visited friends at Austin Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Johnson returned home Monday afternoon from Indianapolis.

Miss Mayme Johnson of Columbus is visiting Judge Isaacs and family at Acme.

Mrs. Elizabeth Vogel has gone to Charlestown to visit relatives for a few days' visit.

Jacob Sharre went to Chesterfield this morning to attend the Spiritualist camp meeting.

Mrs. T. F. Steward and Mrs. Stella Oathout went to Louisville this morning for a short visit.

Theo. Pellems has returned to Indianapolis after visiting his brother, A. J. Pellems and wife.

Mrs. Will E. Hamer and son, Russell returned home this afternoon from a visit in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Effie Wilson and Mrs. Laura Bollinger spent today in Louisville with Mrs. Lou Combs.

Misses Elizabeth Erb, Mayme Leblanc and May Erb went to Lafayette this morning to visit relatives.

Mrs. Clara Rapp of Carlisle is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. C. Beyer and other relatives at Rockford.

Miss Marie Ruddick returned to her home in Vallaonia this morning after a visit with Miss Lovess Stewart.

Misses Daisy and Gladys Alwes of Indianapolis are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Alwes and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Fox left Monday afternoon for Greensburg, Pa., to visit their son, George J. Fox and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. William Brackemeyer left Monday morning for Illinois to visit their son, Price Brockemeyer.

Miss Rhea Patton of Cincinnati came this afternoon to visit her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Knight.

Mrs. David Rich went to Logansport this morning to visit her son, Oran Rich and family for a few days.

Miss Esther Humes has returned from North Vernon where she has been the guest of Miss Cynthia Russell.

Little Horace, Harley and Everett Lewis, of Austin, are spending the summer with their aunt, Mrs. William Mutchmore.

George Fox of Indianapolis came today to attend the Reinhart-O'Mara wedding and visit his brother, Mike Fox and wife.

Mrs. John Asher returned to her home in Vevay this morning after a visit here with her brother, John James and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn Warner and Mr. and Mrs. John Fands of Salem spent Sunday here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Byford Cunningham.

Mrs. A. N. Munden and Miss Iva Paswater left today for their homes in Oklahoma after five weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Krienaghen.

Miss Minnie Hustedt went to Indianapolis this morning to attend the fall millinery opening. She will be the guest of Charles Hustedt and family.

Mrs. Harley Jackson and children, Miss Mary and James returned home Monday from Columbus where they attended the Chautauqua the past ten days.

Mrs. J. M. Nikirk and children went to Montgomery this morning to visit with relatives. They will also visit in Washington and Vincennes before returning home.

Mrs. J. Randall Farris and children of Bristol, Tenn. arrived here Monday and are the guests of Prof. and Mrs. H. C. Gast. Mrs. Gast and Mrs. Randall are sisters.

Mrs. H. R. Kyte left this morning for More, Mont. on an extended visit with her daughter, Miss Gladys Kyte. Dr. Kyte accompanied her as far as Indianapolis on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Schwing left this morning for their home in St. Louis after a week's visit with relatives here. Miss Anna E. Carter accompanied them as far as Indianapolis.

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NO. 5883 SIZE _____
NAME _____
TOWN _____
STREET AND NO. _____
STATE _____

Republican Want Ads. Pay.

PENSION CHECKS MAY BE DELAYED

Appropriation is Held Up For a Time
by a Deadlock Between The
Houes and Senate.

DISPUTES OVER THE AGENCIES

Expected That Money Will Be Available
in a Few Days—Vouchers
Filled Out.

Monday was the regular time for preparing pension vouchers and while practically all of the veterans of the civil war, soldiers' widows and others in Seymour who are on the pension roll filled out the proper papers there may be some delay before they receive their checks. The delay is due to the failure of congress to pass the \$30,000,000 appropriation bill, and there is no money in the Indianapolis office to pay the vouchers when received.

It is believed, however, that the money will be appropriated in a short time and the delay will not be long.

The dispatch from Indianapolis regarding the lack of funds is as follows:

The pensioners who are paid from the Indianapolis pension agency may miss their quarterly checks this week. Under the system of paying pensioners, Aug. 4 is the date of payment at several agencies, of which Indianapolis is one. There is no money with which to pay the pensioners, however. The delay in passing the pension appropriation bill is holding up about \$30,000,000 in pensions now due.

Such a situation has been foreseen by some of the soldiers, and a flood of protests and appeals already is descending upon Congress. The cause of the delay is the deadlock between House and Senate over the abolishment of the pension agencies. The House wants them abolished, while the Senate is equally insistent they shall not be.

Senator McCumber, chairman of the Senate pension committee, has introduced a special resolution calling for the appropriation of \$30,000,000 for the payment of all pension claims due Aug. 4. He expected to get action on it Saturday, but was not able to secure its passage through the two branches.

Friends of the soldiers are hoping it will pass early this week, and if it does, the information as to its passage will be telegraphed to the various agencies. The agencies will have the checks made out ready for mailing when the word comes from Washington.

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Mrs. H. R. Kyte left this morning for More, Mont. on an extended visit with her daughter, Miss Gladys Kyte. Dr. Kyte accompanied her as far as Indianapolis on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Schwing left this morning for their home in St. Louis after a week's visit with relatives here. Miss Anna E. Carter accompanied them as far as Indianapolis.

The pattern (5883) is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Age 16 will require 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

To procure this pattern, send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size, and number of pattern.

NO. 5883 SIZE _____
NAME _____
TOWN _____
STREET AND NO. _____
STATE _____

Republican Want Ads. Get Results.

ASSISTANT CHIEF MEDICAL EXAMINER IS APPOINTED

Dr. J. F. Tearney given Good Position in B. & O. S-W. Relief Department.

Dr. S. R. Barr, Superintendent of the Relief Department of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has announced the appointment of Dr. Joseph F. Tearney assistant chief medical examiner to the Position of Chief Medical examiner which post has been vacant since the death of Dr. Summerfield Bond last December. The promotion was effective on August first.

Dr. Tearney first entered the service of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in the relief department August 1, 1884, October 7th, 1893 he became an assistant medical examiner and on the first of January of the following year was transferred to the Pittsburgh Division as medical examiner, returning to Baltimore in the same capacity in 1897.

He was made assistant to Chief Medical examiner in 1909, which position he held up to the time of his recent appointment. Dr. Tearney is also Dr. Bond's successor as a member of the General Safety committee of the B. & O., having taken up the duties of his predecessor on the committee in January last.

Mr. W. S. Gunsalus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for fourteen years, and that he has found it to be an excellent remedy, and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale by all dealers.

SOCIAL EVENTS

TWELVE O'CLOCK DINNER.

Miss Bernice White entertained at a twelve o'clock dinner today for a small company of friends. Covers were laid for Misses Anna Shields, Christine Meyer, Frances Switzer, Faye Everhart and Mildred McCafferty.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application and you will get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.

Notice.

I have plenty of anthracite coal at present, but it is almost impossible to contract anthracite coal for the future. Those needing anthracite had better take it while they can get it. I handle best grades of soft coal for \$3.75 per ton. This price is only for delivery soon, as it will advance.

A full stock of feed of all grades. 100d G. H. Anderson,

Prof. William Kastrup of Sauers went to Indianapolis this morning to attend the Synodical Session of the German Lutheran church held there this week.

We are still selling all summer goods at clean-up prices. Day Light Store.

Thousands of Eyes See "Republican Want Ads."

The prices at the Day Light Store will interest you. Come.

Buy Clothes Now

THIS is the best chance you ever had to buy a Suit, and the best chance we ever had to make a permanent customer of you. We are Selling Spring Suits from Hart Schaffner & Marx

At One-fourth Off

It means a good deal to you when you can get these good Clothes at such low prices.

Men's Oxford Shoes at almost half price.

Thomas Clothing Co.



THE HIGH OPINION

in which our egg size soft coal is held will be justified if you once give it a trial. Burns quickly, gives a splendid even heat and burns without waste. Try it and you'll surely like it if you are like everybody else who has ordered it.

Raymond City at \$4.00 a Ton.

KEYNOTE OF THE "PROGRESSIVES"

Senator Beveridge Sounds the Call to New Party.

PURPOSE OF THE MOVEMENT

In Addressing the Opening Session of the Roosevelt "Progressive" Party's Convention at Chicago, Former Senator From Indiana Announces the Party's Policy, Declaring the Government Must Be Given Back to the People.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—Upon accepting the gavel as temporary chairman of the Progressive party's first national convention in session here today, former Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana addressed the convention as follows:

We stand for a nobler America. We stand for an undivided nation. We stand for a broader liberty, a fuller justice. We stand for social brotherhood as against savage individualism. We stand for an intelligent co-operation instead of a reckless competition. We stand for mutual helpfulness instead of mutual hatred. We stand for equal rights as a fact of life instead of a catch-word of politics. We stand for the rule of the people as a practical truth instead of a meaningless pretense. We stand for a representative government that represents the people. We battle for the actual rights of man.

To carry out our principles we have a plain program of constructive reform. We mean to tear down only that which is wrong and out of date; and where we tear down we mean to build what is right and fitted to the times. We harken to the call of the present. We mean to make laws fit conditions as they are and meet the needs of the people who are on earth today. That we may do this we found a party through which all who believe with us can work with us; or, rather, we declare our allegiance to the party which the people themselves have founded.

The People Have Work to Be Done.

For this party comes from the grass roots. It has grown from the soil of the people's hard necessities. It has the vitality of the people's strong convictions. The people have work to be done and our party is here to do that work. Abuse will only strengthen it, ridicule only hasten its growth, falsehood only speed its victory.

For years this party has been forming. Parties exist for the people; not the people for parties. Yet for years the politicians have made the people do the work of the parties instead of the parties doing the work of the people. The people vote for one party and find their hopes turned to ashes on their lips; and then, to punish that party, they vote for the other party. So it is that partisan victories have come to be merely the people's vengeance; and always the secret powers have played their game.

Like other free people, most of us Americans are progressive or reactionary, liberal or conservative. The neutrals do not count. Yet today neither of the old parties are either wholly progressive or wholly reactionary. Democratic politicians and office seekers say to reactionary Democratic voters that the Democratic party is reactionary enough to express reactionary views; and they say to progressive Democrats that the Democratic party is progressive enough to express progressive views. At the same time, Republican politicians and office seekers say the same thing about the Republican party to progressive and reactionary Republican voters.

Nation-Wide Unity of Principle.

Sometimes in both Democratic and Republican states the progressives get control of the party locally and then the reactionaries recapture the same party in the same state; or this process is reversed. So there is no nation-wide unity of principle in either party, no stability of purpose, no clear-cut and sincere program of one party at frank and open war with an equally clear-cut and sincere program of an opposing party.

This unintelligent tangle is seen in congress. Republican and Democratic senators and representatives, believing alike on broad measures affecting the whole republic, find it hard to vote together because of the nominal difference of their party membership. When, sometimes, under irresistible conviction, they do vote together, we have this foolish spectacle: legislators calling themselves Republicans and Democrats support the same policy, the Democratic legislators declaring that that policy is Democratic and Republican legislators declaring that it is Republican; and at the very same time other Democratic and Republican legislators oppose that very same policy, each of them declaring that it is not Democratic or Republican.

This condition makes it impossible most of the time, and hard at any time, for the people's legislators who believe in the same broad policies to enact them into logical, comprehensive laws. It confuses the public mind. It breeds suspicion and distrust. It enables such special interests as seek unjust gain at the public expense to get what they want. It creates and fosters the degrading boss

system in American politics through which these special interests work.

This boss system is unknown and impossible under any other free government in the world. In its very nature it is hostile to the general welfare. Yet it has grown until it now is a controlling influence in American public affairs. At the present moment notorious bosses are in the saddle of both old parties in various important states which must be carried to elect a president. This Black Horse Cavalry is the most important force in the practical work of the Democratic and Republican parties in the present campaign. Neither of the old parties nominees for president can escape obligation to these old party bosses nor shake their practical hold on many and powerful members of the national legislature.

The Real Victors in the End.

Under this boss system, no matter which party wins, the people seldom win; but the bosses almost always win. And they never work for the people. They do not even work for the party to which they belong. They work only for those anti-public interests whose political employees they are. It is these interests that are the real victors in the end.

These special interests which suck the people's substance are bi-partisan. They use both parties. They are the invisible government behind our visible government. Democratic and Republican bosses alike are brother officers of this hidden power. No matter how fiercely they pretend to fight one another before election, they work together after election. And, acting so, this political conspiracy is able to delay, mutilate or defeat sound and needed laws for the people's welfare and the prosperity of honest business and even to enact bad laws, hurtful to the people's welfare and oppressive to honest business.

It is this invisible government which is the real danger to American institutions. Its crude work at Chicago in June, which the people were able to see, was no more wicked than its skillful work everywhere and always which the people are not able to see. But an even more serious condition results from the unnatural alignment of the old parties. Today we Americans are politically shattered by sectionalism. Through the two old parties the tragedy of our history is continued; and one great geographical part of the republic is separated from other parts of the republic by an illogical partisan solidarity.

The south has men and women as genuinely progressive and others as genuinely reactionary as those in other parts of our country. Yet, for well-known reasons, these sincere and honest southern progressives and reactionaries vote together in a single party, which is neither progressive nor reactionary. They vote a dead tradition and a local fear, not a living conviction, and a national faith. They vote not for the Democratic party, but against the Republican party. They want to be free from this condition; they can be free from it through the National Progressive party. For the problems which America faces today are economic and national. They have to do with a more just distribution of prosperity. They concern the living of the people, and therefore the more direct government of the people by themselves. They affect the South exactly as they affect the North, the East or the West. It is an artificial and dangerous condition that prevents the southern man and woman from acting with the northern man and woman who believe the same thing. Yet, let that is what the old parties do prevent.

Out-of-Date Partnership.

Not only does this out-of-date partnership cut our nation into two geographical sections; it also robs the nation of a priceless asset of thought in working out our national destiny. The South once was famous for brilliant and constructive thinking on national problems, and today the South has minds as brilliant and constructive as of old. But southern intellect cannot freely and fully aid, in terms of politics, the solving of the nation's problems. This is so because of a partisan sectionism which has nothing to do with those problems. Yet these problems can be solved only in terms of politics.

The root of the wrongs which hurt the people is the fact that the people's government has been taken away from them. Their government must be given back to the people. And so the first purpose of the Progressive party is to make sure the rule of the people. The rule of the people means that the people themselves shall nominate, as well as elect, all candidates for office, including senators and presidents of the United States. What profiteth it the people if they do only the electing while the invisible government does the nominating?

The rule of the people means that when the people's legislators make a law which hurts the people, the people themselves may reject it. The rule of the people means that when the people's legislators refuse to pass a law which the people need, the people themselves may pass it. The rule of the people means that when the people's employees do not do the people's work well and honestly, the people may discharge them exactly as a business man discharges employees who do not do their work well and honestly. The people's officials are the people's servants, not the people's masters. We Progressives believe in this rule of the people that the people themselves may deal with their own destiny. Who knows the people's needs so well as the people themselves? Who are patient as the people? Who

so long suffering, who so just? Who so wise to solve their own problems?

Today these problems concern the living of the people. In the present stage of American development these problems should not exist in this country. For, in all the world there is no land so rich as ours. Our fields can feed hundreds of millions. We have more minerals than the whole of Europe. Invention has made easy the turning of this vast natural wealth into supplies for all the needs of man. One worker today can produce more than twenty workers could produce a century ago.

The people living in this land of gold are the most daring and resourceful on the globe. Coming from the hardest stock of every nation of the old world their very best history in the new world has made Americans a peculiar people in courage, initiative, love of justice and all the elements of independent character.

And, compared with other peoples, we are a very few in numbers. Germany has sixty-five millions packed in a country very much smaller than Texas. The population of Great Britain and Ireland could be set down in California and still have more than enough room for the population of Holland. If this country was as thickly peopled as Belgium there would be more than twelve hundred million instead of ninety million persons within our borders.

The Problem of the Hour.

There ought not to be in this republic a single day of bad business, a single unemployed workingman, a single unfed child. American business men should never know an hour of uncertainty, discouragement or fear; American workingmen never a day of low wages, idleness or want. Hunger should never walk in these thinly populated gardens of plenty. And yet in spite of all these favors which Providence has showered upon us, the living of the people is the problem of the hour. Hundreds of thousands of hard-working Americans find it difficult to get enough to live on.

Women, whose nourishing and protection should be the first care of the state, not only are driven into the mighty army of wage-earners, but are forced to work under unfair and degrading conditions. The right of a child to grow into a normal human being is sacred; and yet, while small and poor countries, packed with people, have abolished child-labor, American mills, mines, factories and sweat-shops are destroying hundreds of thousands of American children in body, mind and soul.

At the same time men have grasped fortunes in this country so great that the human mind cannot comprehend their magnitude. American business is uncertain and unsteady compared with the business of other nations. This unsettled state of American business prevents it from realizing for the people great and continuous prosperity which our country's location, vast wealth and small population justify.

New Party Free and Fearless.

Both these reforms, so vital to honest American business, the Progressive party will accomplish. Neither evil interests or reckless demagogues can swerve us from our purpose; for we are free from both and fear neither.

We mean to put new business laws on our statute books which will tell American business men what they can do and what they cannot do. We mean to make our business clear instead of foggy—to make them plainly state just what things are criminal and what are lawful. And we mean that the penalty for things criminal shall be prison sentences that actually punish the real offender, instead of money fines that hurt nobody but the people, who must pay them in the end.

And then we mean to send the message forth to hundreds of thousands of brilliant minds and brave hearts engaged in honest business, that they are not criminals but honorable men in their work to make good business in this republic. Sure of victory, we even now say, "Go forward, American business men, and know that behind you, supporting you, encouraging you, is the power and approval of the greatest people under the sun. Go forward." American business men, and feed full the fires beneath American furnaces; and give employment to every American laborer who asks for work. Go forward, American business men, and capture the markets of the world for American trade; and know that on the wings of your commerce you carry liberty throughout the world and to every inhabitant thereof. Go forward, American business men, and realize that in the time to come it shall be said of you, as it is said of the hand that rounded Peter's dome, "he builded better than he knew."

The Evils of "Big Business."

With the growth of Big Business came evils just as great. It is these evils of big business that hurt the people and injure all other business. One of these wrongs is overcapitalization which taxes the people's very living. Another is the manipulation of prices to the unsettlement of all normal business and to the people's damage. Another is interference in the making of the people's laws and the running of the people's government in the unjust interest of evil business. Getting laws that enable particular interests to rob the people, and even to gather criminal riches from human health and life is still another.

An example of such laws is the infamous tobacco legislation of 1902, which authorized the tobacco trust to continue to collect from the people the Spanish war tax, amounting to a score of millions of dollars, but to keep that tax instead of turning it over to the government, as it had been doing. Another example is the shameful meat legislation, by which the beef trust had the meat it sent abroad inspected by the government so that foreign countries could take its product and yet was permitted to sell diseased meat to our own people. It is incredible that laws like these could ever

get on the nation's books. The invisible government put them there; and only the universal wrath of an enraged people corrected them when, after years, the people discovered the outrages.

It is to get just such laws as these and to prevent the passage of laws to correct them that these few criminal interests corrupt our politics, invest in public officials and keep in power in both parties that type of politicians and party managers who debase American politics. It is this invisible government we must destroy if we would save American institutions.

Other nations have ended the very same business evils from which we suffer by clearly defining business wrongdoing and then making it a criminal offense, punishable by imprisonment. Yet these foreign nations encourage Big Business itself and foster all honest business. But they do not tolerate dishonest business, little or big.

What, then, shall we Americans do? Common sense and the experience of the world says that we ought to keep the good big business does for us and stop the wrongs that big business does to us. Yet we have done just the other thing. We have struck at Big Business itself and have not even aimed to strike at the evils of Big Business. Nearly twenty-five years ago congress passed a law to govern American business in the present time which parliament passed in the reign of King James to govern English business in that time.

Under the shifting interpretation of the Sherman law, uncertainty and fear is chilling the energies of the great body of honest American business men. This is the main hindrance to the immediate and permanent revival of American business. By the decrees of our courts, under the Sherman law, the two mightiest trusts on earth have actually been licensed to go on doing every wrong they ever committed. The people are tired of this mock battle with criminal capital. They do not want to hurt business; but they do want to get something done about the trust question that amounts to something. Such business chaos and legal paradoxes as American business suffers from can be found nowhere else in the world. Rival nations tell their business men that so long as they do honest business their governments will not hinder but help them. But these rival nations tell their business men that if they do any evil that our business men do, prison bars await them. Just this is what all honest American business wants; just this is what dishonest American business does not want; just this is what the American people propose to have; just this the national Republican platform of 1908 pledged the people that we would give them; and just this important pledge the administration elected on that platform, repudiated as it repudiated the more immediate tariff pledge.

We mean to remedy these conditions. We mean not only to make prosperity steady, but to give to the many who earn it a just share of that prosperity instead of helping the few who do not earn it to take an unjust share. The Progressive motto is "Pass prosperity around." To make human living easier, to free the hands of honest business, to make trade and commerce sound and steady, to protect womanhood, save childhood and restore the dignity of manhood—these are the tasks we must do.

What, then, is the Progressive answer to the questions? We are able to give it specifically and concretely. The first work before us is the revival of honest business. With our vast advantages, contrasted with the vast disadvantages of other nations, American business all the time should be the best and steadiest in the world. But is it not, Germany, with shallow soil, no mines, only a window on the seas and a population more than ten times as dense as ours, yet has a sounder business, a steadier prosperity, a more contented because better cared for people. We must end the abuses of business by striking down those abuses instead of striking down business itself. We must try to make little business big and big business honest instead of striving to make big business little and yet letting it remain dishonest.

Child labor in factories, mills, mines and sweat-shops must be ended throughout the republic. Such labor is a crime against childhood because it prevents the growth of normal manhood and womanhood. It is a crime against the nation because it prevents the growth of a host of children into strong, patriotic and intelligent citizens. Only the nation can stop this industrial vice. The states can not stop it. The states never stopped any national wrong—and child labor is a national wrong. To leave it to the state alone is unjust to business; for if some states stop it and other states do not, business men of the former are at a disadvantage with the business men of the latter, because they must sell in the same market goods made by manhood labor at manhood wages in competition with goods made by childhood labor at childhood wages. To leave it to the states is unjust to manhood labor; for childhood labor in any state lowers manhood labor in every state, because the product of childhood labor in any state competes with the product of manhood labor in every state. Children workers at the looms in South Carolina means bayonets at the breasts of men and women workers in Massachusetts who strike with the product of manhood labor in every state. Children workers at the looms in South Carolina means bayonets at the breasts of men and women workers in Massachusetts who strike with the product of manhood labor in every state. Children workers at the looms in South Carolina means bayonets at the breasts of men and women workers in Massachusetts who strike with the product of manhood labor in every state. Children workers at the looms in South Carolina means bayonets at the breasts of men and women workers in Massachusetts who strike with the product of manhood labor in every state.

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Tariff Reform.

The tariff must be taken out of politics and treated as a business question instead of a political question. Heretofore, we have just done the other thing. That is why American business is upset every few years by unnecessary tariff upheavals and is weakened by uncertainty in the periods between. The greatest need of business is certainty; but the only thing certain about our tariff is uncertainty.

Next to our need to make the Sherman law modern, understandable and just, our greatest fiscal need is a genuine, permanent, nonpartisan tariff commission. Five years ago, when the fight for this great business measure was begun in the senate the bosses of both parties were against it. So, when the last revision of the tariff was on and a tariff commission might have been written into the tariff law, the administration would not aid this reform. When two years later the administration supported it weakly, the

partisan boss system killed it. There has not been and will not be any sincere and honest effort by the old parties to get a tariff commission. There has not been and will not be any sincere and honest purpose by those parties to take the tariff out of politics. For the tariff in politics is the excuse for those sham political battles which give the spoilers their opportunity. The tariff in politics is one of the invisible government's methods of wringing tribute from the people.

Who has forgotten the tariff scandals that made President Cleveland denounce the Wilson-Gorman bill as "a perfidy and a dishonor?" Who ever can forget the brazen robberies forced into the Payne-Aldrich bill which Tait defended as "the best ever made?" If everyone else forgets these things the interests that profited by them never will forget them. The bosses and lobbyists that grew rich by putting them through never will forget them. That is why the invisible government and its agents want to keep the old method of tariff building. For, though such tariff "revisions" may make lean years for the people, they make fat years for the powers of pillage and their agents.

The Democratic platform declares for free trade; but free trade is wrong and ruinous. The Republican platform permits extortion; but tariff extortion is robbery by law. The Progressive party is for honest protection; and honest protection is right and a condition of American prosperity. A tariff high enough to give American producers the American market when they make honest goods and sell them at honest prices but low enough that when they sell dishonest goods at dishonest prices, foreign competition can correct both evils; a tariff high enough to enable American producers to pay our workingmen American wages and so arranged that the workingmen will get such wages; a business tariff whose changes will be so made as to reassure business instead of disturbing it—this is the tariff and the method of its making in which the Progressive party believes, for which it does battle and which it proposes to write into the laws of the land.

The Payne-Aldrich tariff laws must be revised immediately in accordance to these principles. At the same time a genuine, permanent, non-partisan tariff commission must be fixed in the law as firmly as the Interstate Commerce Commission. Neither of the old parties can do this work. For neither of the old parties believes in such a tariff; and, what is more serious, special privilege is too thoroughly woven into the fiber of both old parties to allow them to make such a tariff.

The Progressive party only is free from these influences. The Progressive party only believes in the sincere enactment of a sound tariff policy. The Progressive party only can change the tariff as it must be changed.

Other Questions as Important.

Child labor in factories, mills, mines and sweat-shops must be ended throughout the republic. Such labor is a crime against childhood because it prevents the growth of normal manhood and womanhood. It is a crime against the nation because it prevents the growth of a host of children into strong, patriotic and intelligent citizens. Only the nation can stop this industrial vice. The states can not stop it. The states never stopped any national wrong—and child labor is a national wrong. To leave it to the state alone is unjust to business; for if some states stop it and other states do not, business men of the former are at a disadvantage with the business men of the latter, because they must sell in the same market goods made by manhood labor at manhood wages in competition with goods made by childhood labor at childhood wages.

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Modern industrialism has changed the status of woman. Women now are wage-earners in factories, stores and other places of

Rich Men's Children

By
Geraldine Bonner

Author of "The Pioneer"
"Tomorrow's Tangle," etc.

Illustrations by
Dom. J. Lavin

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CHAPTER IV.

Out of Night and Storm.

When Rose Cannon woke on the morning after her arrival at Antelope, a memory of the snowflakes of the evening before made her jump out of bed and patter barefooted to the window. It seemed to her it would be "lots of fun" to be snowed up at Antelope, and when she saw only a thin covering of white on the hotel garden and the diminishing perspective of roofs, she drew her mouth into a grimace of disappointment.

With hunched-up shoulders, her hands tucked under her arms, she stood looking out, her breath blurring the pane in a dissolving film of smoke. It was a cold little world. Below her the garden—the summer pride of Perley's Hotel—lay a sere, withered waste, its shrubs stiff in the grip of the cold. The powdering of snow on its frost-bitten leaves and grizzled grass added to its air of bleakness. Beyond rose the shingled roofs of Antelope's main street. Rose, standing gazing up, wondered if her father would go on to Greenhide, the new camp twenty miles from Antelope, where an important strike had recently been made.

Half an hour later when they met at breakfast he told her he would not leave for Greenhide that morning. Perley had warned him not to attempt it, and he for his part knew the country well enough to realize that it would be foolhardy to start under such a threatening sky. It would be all right to stop over at Antelope till the weather made up its mind what it meant to do. It might not be fun for her, but then he had warned her before they left San Francisco that she would have to put up with rough accommodations and unaccustomed discomforts.

Rose laughed. Her father did not understand that the roughness and novelty of it all was what she enjoyed. He was already a man of means when she was born, and she had known nothing of the hardships and privations through which he and her mother had struggled up to fortune. Rocky Bar the night before and Antelope this morning were her first glimpses of the mining region over which the pioneers had swarmed in '49. Bill Cannon, only a lad in his teens among them.

Perley's warnings of bad weather were soon verified. Early in the afternoon the idle, occasional snowflakes had begun to fall thickly, with a soft, persistent steadiness of purpose.

At four o'clock, Willoughby, the Englishman who had charge of the shut-down Bella K. mine, came, putting head down against the wind, a group of dogs at his heels, to claim the hospitality of the hotel. His watchman, an old timer, had advised him to seek a shelter better stored with provisions than the office building of the Bella K. Willoughby, whose accent and manner had proclaimed him as one of high distinction before it was known in Antelope that he was "some relation to a lord," was made welcome in the bar. His four red setter dogs, shut out from that hospitable retreat by the swing door, grouped around it and stared expectantly, each shout from within being answered by them with plaintive and ingratiating whines.

The afternoon was still young when the day began to darken. Rose Cannon, who had been sitting in the parlor, dreaming over a fire of logs, went to the window, wondering at the growing gloom. The wind had risen to a wild, sweeping speed, that tore the snow fine as mist. There were no lazy, woolly flakes now. They had turned into an opaque, slanting veil which here and there curled into snowy mounds and in other places left the ground bare.

Rose looked out on it with an interest that was a little soberer than the debonair blitheness of her morning mood. If it kept up they might be snowed in for days, Perley had said. That being the case, this room, the hotel's one parlor, would be her retreat, her abiding place—for her bedroom was as cold as an ice-chest—until they were liberated. With the light, half-wimisical smile that came so readily to her lips, she turned from the window and surveyed it judicially.

She was leaving the window to return to her seat by the fire when the complete silence that seemed to hold the outside world in a spell was broken by sudden sounds. Voices, the crack of a whip, then a grinding thump against the hotel porch, caught her ear and whirled her back to the pane. A large covered vehicle, with the whitened shapes of a smoking team drooping before it, had just drawn up at the steps. Two masculine figures, carrying bags, emerged from the interior, and from the driver's seat a muffled shape—a cylinder of wrappings which appeared to have a lively human core—gave forth much

loud and profane language. The isolation and remoteness of her surroundings had already begun to affect the town-bred young lady. She ran to the door of the parlor, as ingeniously curious to see the new arrivals and find out who they were as though she had lived in Antelope for a year.

Looking down the hall she saw the front door open violently inward and two men hastily enter. The wind seemed to blow in and before Perley's boy could press the door shut the snow had whitened the damp matting. No stage passed through Antelope in these days of its decline, and the curiosity felt by Rose was shared by the whole hotel. The swing door to the bar opened and men pressed into the aperture. Mrs. Perley came up from the kitchen, wiping a dish. Cora appeared in the dining-room doorway, and in answer to Miss Cannon's inquiringly-lifted eyebrows, called across the hall:

"It's the Murphysville stage on the down-trip to Rocky Bar. I guess they thought they couldn't make it. The driver don't like to run no risks and so he's brought 'em round this way and dumped 'em here. There ain't but two passengers. That's them."

She indicated the two men who, standing by the hall stove, were divesting themselves of their wraps. One of them was a tall upright old man with a sweep of grizzled beard covering his chest, and gray hair falling from the dome of a bald head.

The other was much younger, tall also, and spare to leanness. He wore a gray fedora hat, and against its chill, unbecoming tint, his face, its prominent, bony surface nipped by the cold to a raw redness, looked sallow and unhealthy. With an air of solicitude he laid his overcoat across a chair, brushing off the snow with a careful hand. Buttoned tight in a black cutaway with the collar turned up about his neck, he had an appearance of being uncomfortably compressed into garments too small for him. His shiny-knuckled, purplish hands, pinching up the shoulders of his coat over the chair back, were in keeping with his general suggestion of large-boned meagerly covered lankness. The fact that he was smooth-shaven, combined with the unusual length of dark hair that appeared below his hat-brim, lent him a suggestion of something interest-

ingly unconventional, almost artistic. In the region where he now found himself he would have been variously set down as a gambler, a traveling clergyman, an actor, or perhaps only a vendor of patent medicines who had some odd attractive way of advertising himself, such as drawing teeth with an electrical appliance, or playing the guitar from the tall-board of his showman's cart.

Now, having arranged his coat to its best advantage, he turned to Perley and said with a curiously deep and resonant voice:

"And, mine host, a stove in my bedroom, a stove in my bedroom or I perish."

Cora giggled and threw across the hall to Miss Cannon a delighted murmur of:

"Oh, say, ain't he just the richest thing?"

"You've got us trapped and caged here for a spell, I guess," said the older man. "Any one else in the same box?"

"Oh, you'll not want for company," said Perley, pride at the importance

of his showman's cart.

"About five miles below on the main road. One of the horses almost stepped on him. He was right in the path, but he was all sprinkled over with snow."

"He's not dead, is he?"

"Pretty near, I guess. We've pumped whisky into him, but he ain't shown a sign of life."

"Who is he?"

"Search me. I ain't seen him myself yet. Just as we got him the lantern went out."

"Well, I tell you that any man that started to walk up here from Rocky Bar this afternoon must have been plumb crazy. Why, John L. Sullivan couldn't do it in such a storm."

To which the well-bred voice of Willoughby answered:

"But according to the message he started at two and the snow was hardly falling then. He must have got a good way, past the Silver Crescent, when the storm caught him."

A hubbub of voices broke out here, and, seeing her father on the edge of the crowd, Rose went to him and plucked his sleeve, murmuring:

"What's happened? What's going on?"

He took his cigar out of his mouth and turned toward her, speaking low and keeping his eyes on the men by the stove.

The telegraph operator has just had a message sent from Rocky Bar that a man started from there this afternoon to walk up here. They don't think he could make it and are afraid he's lost somewhere. Perley and some of the boys are going out to look for him."

"What a dreadful thing! In such a storm! Do you think they'll ever find him?"

He shrugged, and replaced his cigar in his mouth.

"Oh, I guess so. If he was strong enough to get on near here they ought to. But it's just what the operator says. The feller must have been plumb crazy to attempt such a thing. Looks as if he were a stranger in the country."

"It's a sort of quiet, respectable way of committing suicide," said the voice of the actor behind them.

Rose looked over her shoulder and saw his thin, large-featured face, no longer nipped and reddened with cold, but wreathed in an obsequious and friendly smile which furrowed it with deep lines. Her father answered him and she turned away, being more interested in the preparations for the search party. As she watched these she could hear the desultory conversation behind her, the actor's comments delivered with an unctuous, elaborate politeness which, contrasted with her father's gruff brevity, made her smile furtively to herself.

Supper was an animated meal that evening. The suddenly tragic interest that had developed drew the little group of guests together with the strands of a common sympathy. The judge and the actor moved their seats to the Cannons' table. Cora was sent to request the doctor—a young man fresh from his graduation at San Francisco who took his meals at the bachelor's table—to join them and add the weight of medical opinion to their surmises as to the traveler's chances of survival. Thus the doctor

thought, depended as much upon the man's age and physical condition, as upon the search party's success in finding him.

After supper they retired to the parlor, piled the fire high and sat grouped before it, the smoke of cigars and cigarettes lying about their heads in white layers. It was but natural that the conversation should turn on stories of the great storms of the past. Rose had heard many such before, but to-night, with the wind rocking the old hotel and the thought of the lost man heavy at her heart, she listened, held in a cold clutch of fascinated attention, to tales of the emigrants caught in the passes of the Sierra, of pioneer mining-camps relieved by mobile trains which broke through the snow blockade as the miners lay dying in their huts, of men risking their lives to carry succor to comrades lost in their passage from camp to camp on just such a night as this.

The clock hand passed ten, and the periods of silence that at intervals had fallen on the watchers grew longer and more frequent, and finally merged into a stillness where all sat motionless, listening to the storm.

It was nearly eleven, and for fifteen minutes no one had spoken a word. Two of the dogs had come in and lain down on the hearth-rug, their noses on their paws, their eyes fixed brightly and ponderingly on the fire. In the midst of the motionless semicircle one of them suddenly raised its head, its ears pricked. With its muzzle elevated, its eyes full of awakened intelligence, it gave a low, uneasy whimper. Almost simultaneously Rose started and drew herself up, exclaiming, "Listen!" The sound of sleigh bells, faint as a noise in a dream, came through the night.

In a moment the lower floor was shaken with movement and noise. The bar emptied itself on to the porch and the hall doors were thrown wide.

The sleigh had been close to the hotel before its bells were heard, and almost immediately its shape emerged from the swirling whiteness and drew up at the steps. Rose, standing back in the parlor doorway, heard a clamor of voices, a rising surge of sound from which no intelligible sentence detached itself, and a thumping and stamping of feet as the searchers staggered in with the lost traveler. The crowd separated before them and they entered slowly, four men carrying a fifth, their bodies incrusted with snow, the man they bore an unseen shape covered with whitened rugs from which an arm hung, a limp hand touching the floor. Questions and answers, now clear and sharp, followed them, like notes upon the text of the inert form:

A few minutes later, the hour of supper being at hand, Rose followed her.

She was descending the stairs when a commotion from below, a sound of voices, loud, argumentative, rising and falling in excited chorus, hurried her steps. The lower hall, lit with lamps and the glow of its stove, heated to a translucent red, was full of men. A current of cold could be felt in the hot atmosphere and fresh snow was melting on the floor. Standing by the stove was a man who had evidently just entered. Ridges of white lay caught in the folds of his garments; a silver hoar was on his beard. He held his hands out to the heat and as Rose reached the foot of the stairs she heard him say:

"Where's that you get him?"

"About five miles below on the main road. One of the horses almost stepped on him. He was right in the path, but he was all sprinkled over with snow."

"He's not dead, is he?"

"Pretty near, I guess. We've pumped whisky into him, but he ain't shown a sign of life."

"Who is he?"

"Search me. I ain't seen him myself yet. Just as we got him the lantern went out."

There was a sofa in the hall and they laid their burden there, the crowd edging in on them, horrified, interested, hungrily peering. Rose could see their bent, expressive backs and the craning napes of their necks. Then a sharp order from the doctor drove them back, sheepish, tramping on one another's toes, bunched against the wall and still avidly staring. As their ranks broke, the young girl had a sudden, vivid glimpse of the man, his head and part of his chest uncovered. Her heart gave a leap of pity and she made a movement to the doorway, then stopped. The lost traveler, that an hour before had almost assumed the features of a friend, was a complete stranger that she had never seen before.

He looked like a dead man. His face, the chin up, the lips parted under the fringe of a brown mustache, was a marble white, and showed a gray shadow in the cheek. The hair on his forehead, thawed by the heat, was lying in damp half-curled semicircles, dark against the pallid skin. There was a ring on the hand that still hung limp on the floor. The doctor, muttering to himself, pulled open the shirt and was feeling the heart, when Perley, who had flown into the bar for more whisky, emerged, a glass in his hand. As his eye fell upon the man, he stopped, stared, and then exclaimed in loud-voiced amaze:

"What a dreadful thing! In such a storm! Do you think they'll ever find him?"

He shrugged, and replaced his cigar in his mouth.

"Oh, I guess so. If he was strong enough to get on near here they ought to. But it's just what the operator says. The feller must have been plumb crazy to attempt such a thing. Looks as if he were a stranger in the country."

"It's a sort of quiet, respectable way of committing suicide," said the voice of the actor behind them.

Rose looked over her shoulder and saw his thin, large-featured face, no longer nipped and reddened with cold, but wreathed in an obsequious and friendly smile which furrowed it with deep lines. Her father answered him and she turned away, being more interested in the preparations for the search party. As she watched these she could hear the desultory conversation behind her, the actor's comments delivered with an unctuous, elaborate politeness which, contrasted with her father's gruff brevity, made her smile furtively to herself.

"That's who it is," he said slowly and unemotionally. "It's Dominick Ryan! Look here, Governor," to Cannon, who was standing by his daughter in the parlor doorway, "come and see for yourself. If this ain't young Ryan I'm a Dutchman!"

Cannon pushed between the intervening men and bent over the prostrate figure.

"That's who it is," he said slowly and unemotionally. "It's Dominick Ryan, all right. Well, by gosh!" and he turned and looked at the amazed innkeeper, "that's the queerest thing I ever saw. What's brought him up here?"

Perley, his glass snatched from him by the doctor who seemed entirely indifferent to their recognition of his patient, shrugged helplessly.

"Blest if I know," he said, staring aimlessly about him. "He was here last summer fishing. But there ain't no fishing now. God, ain't it a good thing that operator at Rocky Bar had the sense to telegraph up!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Everyone reads the *Wise Woman's Almanac*. Chatty news, Calender, Weather Forecast, Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

WISCONSIN WOMAN'S FORTUNE

Freed From Pain, Weakness,
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by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Coloma, Wis.—"For three years I was troubled with female weakness, irregularities, backache and bearing down pains. I saw an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. After taking several bottles I found it was helping me, and I must say that I am perfectly well now and cannot thank you enough for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me." —Mrs. JOHN WENTLAND, R.F.D., No. 3, Box 60, Coloma, Wis.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

There are probably hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of women in the United States who have been benefited by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over 30 years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering. If you are sick and need such a medicine, why don't you try it?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Excursion Rates to Indian Springs

Dates of Sale:

June 29-30, July 6-7-13-14-20-21-27-28, Aug. 3-4-10-11-17-18-25-31, Sept. 1st.

Return Limit:

Seven days including date of sale.

Fare

One fare of the round trip plus 25¢ minimum 50¢, children one half the adult fare minimum 25¢. Fare from Seymour for round trip \$1.35.

Why not spend the week end or even week at these "Famous Springs" situated in the heart of "The Switzerland of Indiana." Numerous improvements have been made, hotel accommodations etc. are good. The price is within the reach of all, and the trip will do you good.

For further information call on local agents or write the undersigned.

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MAYOR MAY ISSUE THE INVITATION

Col. Edwin F. Glenn, of 23rd U. S. Infantry Will Be Asked to Visit Seymour on Long "Hike."

R.P. VANCAMP WRITES LOCAL MEN

Suggests That This City Give The Soldiers a Formal Invitation to Come Here in September.

Several local business men received letters this morning from R. P. Van Camp of Indianapolis, relative to the coming of the Twenty-Third United States Infantry, which will march from Ft. Benjamin Harrison near Indianapolis, to French Lick Springs, next month. According to the present plans the regiment will march to French Lick by the way of Bloomington, Bedford and Mitchell and will return by the way of Salem, Brownstown and Seymour.

In his letter Mr. Van Camp states that he is a personal friend of Colonel Edwin F. Glenn, regimental commander, and suggests that the cities extend to the commander and his men a formal invitation. C. H. Ahlbrand, who received one of the letters, took the matter up with H. C. Johnson, president of the Commercial Club, and he will call a meeting of the board of directors today. It is probable that the Commercial Club will recommend that Mayor Swope extend the invitation to Colonel Glenn.

The schedule for the trip has not yet been completed, but it is probable that the soldiers will pitch camp here and spend the night near the city if suitable location can be found. The letter sent to local merchants reads, as follows:

GENTLEMEN:

"The 23rd U. S. Infantry stationed at Ft. Benjamin Harrison, near this city, have received orders to go on a practice march from 250 to 300 miles. The march to begin on or about the 10th of September. Being a personal friend of Colonel Edwin F. Glenn, Regimental Commander, I suggested that the territory laying between here and French Lick would be ideal for a practice march and believed that he could find suitable places to establish camps with good drinking water close by the cities or towns en route.

"This Regiment is considered one of the very best in our Army. Colonel Glenn will have with him about eight hundred officers and men. With everything that composes a Regiment in the field or on the march.

"Having a Regiment of regular soldiers visit your city would create interest and attract people from the surrounding country. This would be a benefit to your merchants and stimulate trade.

"If this appeals to you and the other merchants of your city, you would confer a favor on me by having your business association extend a formal invitation to Colonel Glenn, and his command, to visit your city. If this meets with your favorable consideration, prompt action will be appreciated as Colonel Glenn leaves the Post on official business about the tenth of the month to be absent about two weeks and it is necessary that a decision is made before he departs. Having this Regiment does not mean any sort of entertainment unless you so desire. What I want to demonstrate to them is the true Hoosier hospitality that exists all over our great state."

"With my best wishes, I am
Respectfully yours,
R. P. VanCamp.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. Vane Carr and daughter, Grace, Mr. and Mrs. Walter McGovern, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Meyer and Mrs. Carrie Humes and children spent Sunday with William Kreinhagen and family at White Creek.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gebhardt, Oriole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

You can make money without working for it at The Day Light Bargain Store.

Mrs. Mary J. Mahuron has returned from a three weeks' visit in Illinois.

Fine dresses in white and colors as low as \$1.49. The Day Light Store.

FIGHT A DUEL UNDERGROUND

California Miners Battle With Picks at Bottom of Shaft—Lights Put Out, Scuffle in Dark.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Far in the depths of the Owens river tunnel near camp No. 6, and nearly a mile from daylight, Steve Boronoff and John Morlas engaged in a deadly battle with their miners' picks.

The men fought until their lights were extinguished and continued the battle, striking in the dark, directed each by the stealthy movements of the other, until finally Boronoff, with a broad sweep of the pick, caught Morlas on the head and he went down to stay. Morlas was carried from the tunnel unconscious from the blow and was in the camp hospital for a week.

The story of this struggle in the dark was told brokenly by Boronoff, who is a Russian, when he appeared before Justice Forbes for arraignment on a charge of assault with a deadly weapon. Boronoff said that Morlas was bigger than he and had been overbearing for weeks and threatened Boronoff with death many times while they were at their work.

Finally, exasperated, Boronoff, at the face of the tunnel, shouting that he would stand no more abuse, rushed into the combat in the dark and worsted his enemy.

Superintendent Gray, who has charge of the men, says that Morlas had always been the aggressor, and related that Boronoff, as soon as Morlas was disabled, assigned to him \$19, representing all of Boronoff's wages.

As soon as Morlas was able to come to Los Angeles he swore out a complaint against Moronoff, and now the latter has stopped payment of the \$19.

MISSING BOY HELD PRISONER

One Foot Was Trapped in a Fence and He Could Not Free Himself, so He Went to Sleep.

New York.—The mystery of the disappearance of three-year-old Americus Trodoro of 1018 Dekab avenue, Brooklyn, who was thought to be in the hands of Black Hand kidnapers, has been cleared up. Americus, whose father is a barber, was missed from his home at 8 o'clock in the evening.

Early the next morning Sergeant Reynolds of the Gates avenue station was passing the lawn of a house in Stuyvesant avenue, near Kosciusko street, about a block from the Trodoro home, when he saw a child's foot between the pickets of the iron fence. He looked in and saw a small boy fast asleep on the grass. It was Americus. The sergeant found that the boy's foot was tightly wedged in between the pickets and that the lad was a prisoner on the grass.

Americus said that he was searching for his pet cat and had gone into the yard to look around. While climbing the fence to get out he caught his foot between the pickets and could not release himself. No one passed and his cries were unheard. Finally, tired out, he went to sleep on the grass.

HURLS DOGS OUT THE WINDOW

Barbarity Charged to Woman in Pittsburgh, Pa., With Strange Passion.

Pittsburg.—Mrs. Mary Rumley's alleged passion for throwing dogs from a third-story window of her apartments in Fifth avenue, resulted in her arrest on complaint of Mrs. Jennie Stein, whose French poodle had to be shot after being thus misused, it is said, as a subject for Mrs. Rumley's diversion.

Many canine pets recently have been found so injured they had to be killed, and the mystery of how they were hurt is believed to have been solved. Mrs. Stein says Mrs. Rumley had made a practice of coaxing dogs to her home and then tossing them from a window.

Mrs. Rumley is the divorced wife of Brooks Buffington, now in an insane asylum.

GIRL'S CLOTHES LIFT BAN

Youth Succeeds in Visiting Girl He Loves Though Parents Object.

Wheeling, W. Va.—That Cupid is a wily little god was shown here by the expedient alleged to have been adopted by George Jarrett, aged 17, who adores Letta Orne, a girl of his own age. The girl's parents, because of her youth, had forbidden Jarrett to pay attention to their daughter.

The boy was equal to the occasion. He donned a sister's clothing and, thus disguised, continued his calls at the home of his sweetheart, where he was admitted on the supposition that he was a girl playmate. On discovery of the alleged trick the ban was removed.

Gives Life to Save \$65.

Fishkill Landing, N. Y.—Mrs. Andrew Reilly, 35 years old, was burned to death in her home near here. She was alone. When her house took fire she escaped. Remembering she had left \$65 in it, she went back. The woman, with her husband, came here three weeks ago from New York. The husband was employed as a blacksmith on the New York Central railroad.

Pointing a Moral.

A Chinese preacher, in urging the sacredness of the Lord's day, used this story: "It came to pass that a man went to market, having on his shoulder a string of seven large copper coins (Chinese coins are strung on strings and carried on the shoulder). Seeing a beggar crying for alms, he gave the poor creature six of his seven coins. Then the beggar, instead of being grateful, crept up behind the kind man, and stole the seventh coin also. What an abominable wretch! Yes, but in saying this you condemn yourselves. You receive from the hand of the gracious God six days, yet you are not content. The seventh also you steal!"—World Wide Mission.

Holiness and Fruitfulness

Proof That the Church Is Really Doing the Works of God.

THESE are qualities indispensable to the church that would prove true to its Master and accomplish its appointed mission. It must manifest a life of genuine purity, and it must produce the fruits of righteousness.

The people of God should be distinguished by irreproachable living. Their daily conduct should be in harmony with the best Christian standards and ideals. It is written that one of the chief elements of pure and undefiled religion is that a man shall "keep himself unspotted from the world." It is the aim of the earnest Christian to be thoroughly Christ-like. That involves a constant, persistent, courageous effort to get rid of whatever is hurtful and evil, to acquire whatever is good and Godlike. A real Christian is ambitious to be saintly. He strives after the goal of perfection. He is anxious so to live before the eyes of his fellow men that his example shall ever inspire them to seek after holiness.

The church is criticized very severely today on the ground that its members do not live up to the requirements of their profession; that their lives are not one whit better than the lives of multitudes of men and women who make religious pretensions. The sad part of it is that in many cases the criticism is true. An efficient church must illustrate in the lives of its members the beauty of holiness and the rugged strength of righteousness.

Linked with this essential is faithfulness. The master of the garden is interested not so much in the symmetry of the tree or the abundance of its foliage as in its producing power. "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples," said Jesus to his followers on the night before he died.

Test Applied to the Church.

To this supreme religious test every church must submit. Has it borne fruit in good works? Has it elevated the moral standards of the community? Has it wielded a wholesome influence upon business and social life? Has it stood courageously for righteousness? Would its disorganization prove a calamity to the neighborhood? Has a saving, sanctifying, inspiring gospel been preached from its pulpit, a gospel that has produced actual, practical results in human lives? Has the Sabbath school training been helpful in resulting in the building up of Christian character and the preparation of young people for consecrated service? Has the missionary spirit been developed in such a manner as to give boys and girls and men and women a clear vision of the needy fields of the world and an earnest desire to do their full share of the work of the kingdom? Has the church, through the lives and labors of its members, led many souls out of the bondage of sin into the glorious freedom of the children of God? It is not a question of names added to the roll of success in running the ecclesiastical machinery, it is not a question of material prosperity or of harmonious relations. It is a question of fruit-bearing. This is the Master's rule: "By their fruits ye shall know them."

Holiness and fruitfulness, these are sure marks of the church that is really doing the work of God in the world. Upon such a church rests the divine benediction.

Joy of Our Hindrances.

We could never know the joy of overcoming unless there were something to overcome. Every time there obtrudes itself into our life some sharp, unwelcome, distasteful circumstance, this is an invitation to enter at once into a privilege, an achievement, a joy, that we could not know except for the unwelcome intrusion.

What a new glory our hindered, limited, interrupted life takes on when we really see it in this light, and honestly believe in the power of Christ to lead us always in triumph through every obstacle that Satan intended for our annoyance and defeat! To Goethe is attributed the saying that he never had a chagrin but he made a poem of it. But no mere determination to do this can insure it in any life. Christ alone is equal to it; yet Christ is so sufficient that the very words chagrin and defeat may drop out of our experience. He has overcome the world in which we must live. Therefore this hindering world is the very best place in the universe just now for us to know and prove his overcoming power.

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